THE WORLD.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 12

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Circulation Books Always Open.

"WORLD" GROWTH

STRIKINGLY SHOWN.

The Average Number of "WORLDS" PrintedDaily and also the Average Num ber of Advertisements Published Daily during the First Six Months of the Years 1884 and 1888 were as follows:

1884.

1888.

Average Number Advertisements Daily, 1,816.

532.

Average Daily Circulation,

56,749.

THE LOTTERY POLICY CASES.

We do not think that the sentences in posed upon the policy dealers yesterday by Judge Gildersleeve were sufficiently severe, but the results achieved are valuable nevertheless. It has heretofore been re garded as almost impossible to convict a lottery policy dealer. The prosecution has constantly broken down for want of legal proof. The evidence gathered by the reporters of THE EVENING WORLD Was so clear. adroitly arranged and conclusive that con viction was certain, and nothing was left the defendants but a plea of guilty. In addition to this THE EVENING WORLD has supplied a list of a large number of these meanes description of gambling hells in existence in the city. Thus we have pointed out the location of the evil and have formulated a plan by which conclusive legal proof of the offense can be secured. If the police and the public prosecutor will now do their duty policy dealing can be exterminated.

SEEKING A LIVING.

It is said that 100,000 people are out of em ployment in this city. Whether these figures are exaggerated or not, it is well known that the willing workers who are idle are altogether too numerous and that the difficulty of obtaining employment is great.

With the hope of giving those who are seeking employment the benefit of the experience of one in a similar condition, THE EVENING WORLD has sent a reporter on such an errand among persons who advertise for help. His story will be told from day to day. It will be seen that his task was a weary ing one, and that an idle man in search of a living has a great many difficulties to overcome before he succeeds. Yet there is room for hope if the applicant will persevere, keep up a good heart, and bear in mind the words of the song : "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

This is the moral of THE EVENING WORLD' story, and we hope it will encourage the unemployed in persistent efforts to find work and not to be downhearted on account of a few failures.

HARRISON'S LETTER.

Mr. HARRISON's letter follows close on the heels of his competitor's. It is a well-written and, from the protectionist point of view, an able document, and is decidedly creditable to its author. Like Mr. CLEVELAND's letter, it leaves no room for doubt as to the true issue of the campaign. It is hold and distinct in its declaration in favor of high tariff duties for Protection as well as for Revenue.

There will, of course, be criticisms on Mr. MARRISON's position. It will be maintained that his tariff and internal revenue taxation policy is not in strict accord with his party's platform in the matter of prohibitive duties and, if necessary, free whiskey. The latter point he evades, however, by the assertion that the occasion for the entire abolition of internal revenue taxes will never arise. It will be urged that his professions as to Trusts are not in harmony with the friendliness of his party and its great leader to those combinations, and that his opposition to Chinese immigration is inconsistent with his past record. But there can be no criticism of the tone and style of the letter, both of which are to be com-

Now the candidates have had their say, let the canvass commence in earnest. The people cannot do better than to study both letters intelligently and without prejudice.

A BILENT WITNESS.

The photographic art has frequently been invoked to aid the cause of love and matrimony. Many matches-let us hope happy ones—have been promoted by an exchange of photographs, and many a heart has been won by the contemplation of the charms of a female face, or the attractions of a manly form, in a red morocco case.

Now we find instantaneous photography, by the dazzling flash of a lime light, used as an instrument for the severance of the marringe ties and the detection of erring wives. Mr. August Kucs. who is a practical photographer, having reason to suspect Mrs.

RUCK of marital infidelity, traced her to the room of his " best friend," in the night-time, while she was summering at a Catakill hotel, and took a faithful picture of the unconscious couple while locked in slumbers deep bu not secure. Armed with this slient but impressive witness Mr. Kuch asks for a divorce.

This will be an interesting case for the courts. It will be impossible for the defense to cross-examine the most damaging witness for the prosecution, and as this is a privilege assured to a party to a suit it is possible that the testimony of the picture may be objected to on that account. At all events it will be a novel point at law.

Mayor Hewitt likes Chauncey M. Depew. He is willing to back up Mr. DEPEW's effor to connect the Hudson River Railroad with the Brooklyn Bridge by means of an underground railroad built at the city's expense. But he is not willing to get up at an unreasonably early hour to join the DEPEW pow-wow down the bay. He declines to be one of the welcomers on that account.

The Michiganders have done well to renominate Melbourne H. Ford for Congress. Mr. Fond's energetic efforts to expose and stop the importation of foreign cheap labor by "protected" manufacturers are properly appreciated by his constituents.

On account of Judge Nyr's enforced absence from the city there will unfortunately be some delay in announcing the prize-winners in the joke contest. The fortunate witticism, with the author's name, will of course be printed when determined uson.

Miss Conson's receipt for cooking a hus pand, which we publish to-day, is equal to anything Mrs. GLASS ever wrote. But Miss Canson overlooks one important direction to the woman, and that is never to serve her husband with sauce.

Rumor now has it that MAUBICE J. POWER intends to "bolt" HILL and support WAB-NER MILLER for Governor, any way.

While the Jacksonville affliction continue there should be no cessation of New York's contributions in aid of the sufferers.

TID-BITS FOR THE TABLE.

Celery, 15 cents. Hallbut, 18 cents. Egg plant, 6 cents. Flounders, 8 cents. Cauliflower, 10 cents. Watermelons, 20 cents Pears, 10 cents a quart, Plums, 10 cents a quart. Grapes, 7 cents a pound. Okra, 25 cents a hundred Peaches, 10 cents a quart.

Oranges, 30 cents a dozen. Green corn, 15 cents a dozen. Red snapper, first of the season, 16 cents

CHIEFS OF THE BLUECOATS.

Inspector Conlin is recovering from a severe dlious attack, but while far from well attends usiness dally.

Inspector Williams will entertain a dozen friend Yacht Club regatta.

The many friends of Roundsman Saul, of the Central Office, are urging him for one of the vacant sergeantships. He is an efficient officer and very popular.

Inspector Steers is full of business, the fall to spection having begun. He is not in the best of health, but will not give up work until an ambuance carries him away from his post of duty. President Stephen B. French is warming up

politically, and is betting freely on Harrison. He s rather unlucky in this line, having dropped thousands of dollars on Blaine and Delancey Nicoll. Supt. Murray and Chief Inspector Byrnes are Democrats, Inspector Williams is an outspoken Republican, Inspector Steers is a Republican who never talks politics in uniform, and napector Conlin is a County Democrat.

Property Clerk Harriot has had his room painted and grained, and the Oliver Charlick collection o itings adorn his walls. Two landscapes by D. N. Carvalho and several pretty marine views by Davidson, old schoolmates of Harriot, are among the works of high art.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The single tax mass-meeting at Cooper Union last night in favor of Cleveland and Thurman was a great success.

In spite of the rain the hall was crowded and the audience was very enthusiastic. Every reference to the Democratic ticket or platform was loudly applauded.

Henry George presided, and spoke briefly but forcibly at the opening of the meeting. "Let us elect Grover Cleveland," he said, "and we shall have tariff reform." The Rev. Hugh O. Pentecom received quite an ovation when he rose to speak, and Louis F. Post was also warmly applauded.

The Republican League has arranged for a great nass-meeting at the Polo Grounds for the evening of the 29th of this month, at which Mr. Blaine will speak. Warner Miller, Caauncey M. Depew, Gov. Poraker and Congressman McKinley have been invited to speak. There is to be a torohlight procession, in which one hundred Republican clubs ar

expected to take part. Edward J. Howe, a well-known Irish-American of the Fourth Ward, who was a supporter of Blaine in 1884; Frank Byrne, formerly Secretary of the Iriah National League in Great Britain; John J. Moroney, and other Irish-Americans of this city have organized an Irish-American Independent Association which aiready has more than one housand members. The association had a live meeting on Monday night at its rooms, 152 Union square, and passed emphatic resolutions indorsing Cleveland and Thurman, praising the Mills bill and arraigning the Republican party.

Advice Gratia.



Impecunious Boarder-I have eaten too hearty inner. What do you think would relieve me ? Landlord-Take a walk.

I. B. —A walk—aw—about how long a walk? Landlord—say about seven hundred and sixty-ve miles due West. That will relieve you—and

An "Evening World" Man' Quest for Employment.

Third Day's Car-Fare Expended Without Return.

Discouragements and Rebuffs for Himself and His Fellow-Seekers.

THE EVENTUA WORLD man in his characte of a seeker after honest employment, awoke the third morning still with a tired feeling. His experience of the two previous day came back to his mind as he arose, and he actually felt for the moment as if he were out of a place and were playing a real part after all.

The morning paper lay before him, and picking it up, he carefully perused the want column, wondering at the same time ho many others were doing the same thing.

Carefully selecting such advertisements a he thought most hopeful, he started out SIX HOURS FOR NOTHING.

It was 6.30 o'clock when he left his resi dence, and when he reached THE EVENING WORLD office it was 1 o'clock.

His search had been in vain. After all his journeying not one position had he secured. His car-fare had been spent, and there had come no return other than a further experi ence of the discouragements that fall to the many who are forced to go about seeking as he had sought.

In many cases the applicants he met wer old and decrepit men, and many of these came in answer to advertisements which called for young men, and which paid but a mere pittance.

Married men with large families were me n search of situations which would scarcely pay enough to keep one average man.

Almost the same list of questions which and been hurled at the scribe in his previous days of searching were thrown at him again, and over and over he repeated the necessary petty equivocations as to experience and references.

TRIED TO BE A COPYIST. He began his hard day's work by calling in answer to this advertisement:

W ANTED, immediately, a good, rapid writer to dress envelopes. It was just 7 o'clock when the scribe arrived at the place, which is a large private chool.

The reporter found ahead of him, waiting on the steps, a young colored man and a man who looked sixty years old, if a day. The pair were sitting on the stone steps, and the reporter joined them.

Pretty soon the door was opened and the trio went upstairs, where they were told to wait for a while.

A LONG WAIT.

It proved to be a long while.

By 8 o'clock the group of three had been augmented by the arrival of fifteen others, including another colored man.

All hands looked worn out. Half past eight o'clock came and passed, and still the crowd waited.

crowd waited.

Some of them were inclined to be humorous, while others had that sad look betokening mental anxiety.

At 9 o'clock there were fully thirty-five applicants sitting about the hall.

The advertisement called for young men, but surely the majority of these were over thirty-five, and, in several cases, their hair rowd waited.

was a silvery gray.

Speculation was rife as to who would be the lucky one when the gentlemen who inserted the advertisement arrived.

A CHEERY GREETING, ANYWAY.

He greeted the applicants with a cheery Good morning, gentlemen." "Step into this room, gentlemen." he entinued, as he opened the door leading to

"Sit down at the desk, and I'll give you some paper to write on," he went on.

The men sat down, the reporter with them, and each was furnished with a slip of paper.
"Write your names, now," began the gen-TWO CHOSEN, MANY LEFT.

The class wrote. They then handed their slips to the sdvertiser, who looked them over, picked out two names and dismissed the rest.

Looks of disappointment were depicted

upon the faces of many as they left.

They had lost the morning.

It was now almost too late to apply at an

DISCOURAGEMENT ALL AROUND. "Just my luck." said one to THE EVENING WORLD man. "Here I am with a family of World man. "Here I am with a family of four children and my wife to support, and it seems to me that I never will secure work. I called at a gentleman's place this morning, and he offered me \$6 a month and my board. What do you think of that?" and he turned

sadly away.

After hearing his tale the reporter was even more deeply impressed with the situation. He, too, was beginning to feel discouraged at the prospect. PERHAPS HE MIGHT DRIVE.

But some must starve while others grow rich. The scribe pulled himself together, jumped on a passing car, and was soon at the plindicated in the following advertisement:

DRIVER.—Wanted, a young man of 20 to drive, &c. in fruit store. Apply between 9 and 10 A. M. Here too, as in former instances, he had been preceded by a small army. About the store and across the way were congregated men, of whom a great many were years of age several years ago. They all looked anxious.

The reporter stood with them and finally asked if the situation had been secured by

any one.

"Not yet," answered one.

Finally a man from the store approached and invited some of the men inside. The reporter was not one of the lucky ones, and when the man emerged again it was with the information that he had been suited.

More time lost, and still no success.

COULD HE WHAP PARCELS ? It was close unto 11 o'clock when the scribe called in answer to an advertisement which called for experienced parcel wrappers; also salesmen for dress goods and domestic de-

salesmen for dress goods and domestic departments.

The place was a big dry-goods store, and the scribe made his way to the office on the second floor, where, after he had made known the object of his visit, he was courteously asked to wait.

While he was waiting two other young men entered. They, too, were told to wait, as were two pretty young ladies, applicants for the positions of salesladies.

In about half an hour a young man approached and told the reporter's two brother applicants that the position had been filled. He then approached the reporter and inquired if he had had any experience. The scribe truthfully answered that he had not, and that settled it.

WHY NOT BE A PACKER?

WHY NOT BE A PACKER? The best part of the day had been spent in fruitiess search. The reporter was about

giving up the search for the day when his eye rested on the following:

PACKER-strong roung man wanted to assist in

If he could not secure the other places, surely he could this.

He was certainly a strong young man, and the advertisement said nothing of experience. Indeed, he was only to "assist."

He hastened to the place, made known his business to the bookkeeper and was questioned as follows:

"Ever work at this business before?"

The reporter had been in the same line, but not in this particular branch.

"You won't do, then," was the answer.

"We want some one who has been in this branch of the business before."

SURELY HE COULD BE USEFUL Crushed again. Good luck seemed to have described him, and once again he was about giving up the task. Suddenly this struck him:

USEFUL MAN.-Wanted, young man, about 20,

maks himself wasted, young mag, about 20, and the felt that beyond doubt he could be a very useful man, and therefore he applied for the chance to try.

No one was on hand to greet him when he arrived. He waited, and was presently joined by two men with an ambition to be useful. Then an imitation Indian dropped in, pulled a bell, and presently a man wearing a jumper and a pair of overalls appeared coming from the celiar.

'You came in answer to the advertisement?" queried this latter individual.

Then, without waiting for an answer, he

Then, without waiting for an answer, he sized all the applicants up with a giance and volunteered the information that "We got one a couple of hours ago."

The reporter and the other men left, and the day's wark. the day's work was over.

Expenses for the day, 50 cents, and not even encouragement received in return.

A SELF-MADE JERSEYMAN.

Hudson County's District-Attorney Pushed Himself to the Front.

District-Attorney Charles Hardenburg Winfield, one of the ablest lawyers of Hnd. son County, and one of the leaders of its Democracy, is in every respect a self-made

The life now passed so busily among books and papers in the old Court-House, and the quiet of the Winfield mansion at Greenville was commenced under most humble sur roundings in the little town of Deer Park. near Port Jervis, in November, 1829. Hard work passed the country boy through Deckertown Seminary and Rutgers College, and harder work brought him to the bar in 1855. one of the youngest lawyers practising at the

time.

Since the opening of his legal experience of the work of the state Senate and others in the Assembly. He has spoken some of the most eloquent words ever heard in favor of the Democracy and es-tablished a national reputation. "Winfield's History of Hudson County" is

Winfield's History of Hudson County is his richest literary production. Historical research is Mr. Winfield's greatest pleasure. He is now engaged in tracing his own family, and has heard from 4,000 of its representatives in America.

He prefers a life of seclusion to one of excitement, but is always ready to lend his oratory to any good cause, and is the ideal at which every youthful Jersey lawyer aims.

IN THE MISCELLANEOUS SECTION.

Inin, a Small Attendance, but Bunines Done Just the Same.

The rain caused a small attendance at the meeting of the Miscellaneous Section last night, but the business was transacted all the same. Charles Sotheran, of the Excelsior Labor Club, was elected Chairman, and J. T. Curry, of the Social Association, was Vice-Chairman.

The Excelsior Labor Club sent in a long resolution, denouncing a morning newspaper for publishing reports about the Excel-sior Club and the Central Labor Union. The Jewish Chorus Union reported that the managers of Poole's Theatre had employed ghteen union choristers. Council No. 1 of the Furniture and Carpet

Employees' Association reported that Boss Mannes, of Eighth avenue, had again broken Mannes, of Eighth avenue, had again broken his agreement in failing to close early evenings. Union men have been requested to keep away from Mr. Mannes's place.

The election of officers resulted in the retention of Ernest Bohm as Secretary and Wm. A. Hotchkiss, Financial Secretary. The election of a Sergeant at Arms was laid over until next week. Delegates O'Shea. Curry, Studt Walker and Weibe were elected as the Credential Committee. Stirnadle, Waldinger, Petty, Williams and Hotchkiss were elected as the Organization Committee. Arbitration Committee O'Shea. O'Gara, Hastings, Studt, Bohm. Grievance Committee—Malloy, Stirnadle, Curry, Sotheran, Walker.

tee—Maii Walker. Notes of Labor. Shoemakers report work in fair quantity. The Gotham Association of Kuife-Cutters re-ports trade dull at present.

Committees of the Clothing Trades' Section will be elected next Monday night. The Metal and the Pood-Producers' meet at 145 Eighth street to-night.

The printing trade is dull at present, but the prospect is fine for plenty of work within a week. The Shoe-Workers' Protective Union will hold its annual picnic at Pacenix Park on Saturday, Sept.

Efforts are being made to get the Suit and Cloak Cutters' Union back into the Clothing Trades

Section.

Drivers and conductors on the Dry Dock and the Fourth avenue street-car lines companin of an attempt on the part of a receiver and an inspector to unouly influence their political conduct.

Robert H. Cowdrey, of Illinois, the United Labor party candidate for President, and W. H. T. Wakefield, candidate on the same ticket for Vice-President, are expected here on Friday and will speak at Madison Square Garden on Saturday night.

Passing Paces at the Hotels. Smith O. Brown, of Albany; Albert Kilbourn, of Washington, and W. H. Field, of Cincinnati, are at the Glissy. M. Newhoff, of Baltimore; R. H. Allen, Hornellaville, and J. L. Amden, of Washingto are at the Bartnoldt.

are at the Bartaoldt.

W. H. Reed, of Montreal; H. P. Walden, of Chicago; J. C. Alden, of Ohio, and Capt. G. M. Gray, of Chicago, are at the St. James. Prominent at the Brunswick are John Fresladins, f Stockholm; M. L. Aschheim, of Utan; J. J. Coleston and G. M. Endicott, of Boston. Stopping at the Sturtevant are N. H. Salisbury, of Albany; P. L. Landers, of Indianapolis: E. A. Frear, of Troy, and W. H. Vansant, of Annapolis.

Among the Albemarie guests are R. H. Gibbs. of Norwich; J. N. Robinson of Baltimere; J. L Van-dergriff, of Pittsourg, and F. W. Clark, of New

Oricans.

Hegistered at the Grand Hotel are William Eaton, of Albany; W. P. Figelow, of New Haven; E. A. Darling, of Washington, and H. T. Slocum, of Saratogs.

Among the recent arrivals at the Hoffman are T. F. Goff, of Cincinnati; Capl. E. J. Lydecker, U.S. A.; A. S. Jadson, of Albany, and H. S. Kenneday, of Denver, Col. The Fifth Avenue numbers among its guests C.

E. Carr, of Galesburg, Ill.; Monroe Smith, of Pali-deiphia; R. J. Straight, of Bradford, Pa.; J. L. Swift, of Hoston; F. W. Wyman, of Boston, and J. L. McKinney, of Titusville, Pa. Prominent at the Asior House are F. D. Bull, of St. Louis; Lieut.-Gov. Euos Lapham and his sec-retary. W. B. Frost, of Rhode Island; J. A. Mc-Cloy, of Providence; J. M. Vanneet, of Eikhart, Ind.; J. P. Stephen, of Montreal, and W. W. Baker, of Boston.

A Sailor Overboard. Cornellus M. Baker, a sailor in the navy, fell verboard at 5 o'clock this morning, at Vesey airect. He was pulled out by John Dowling, and two policemen brought him to Chambers Street Hospital in an unconscions condition. He belongs in Beaton.

MONELL'S TENTHING CONDIAL relieves chaldren

Those Chinese Hieroglyphics Were Something Different.

They Embodied a Spirited Protest Against the Scott Bill.

Hints of Retaliation and That Somebody May Cry Enough.

After all it was not so. The resemblance vas but fancied. That literary extract of Chinese published in yesterday's Evening World is declared by the Chinese editor, after painstaking investigation, not to have been a synopsis of Mr. Harrison's letter of acceptance, as was generally surmised from external appearances.

The glimpse of "grandpa's hat" among the mysterious hieroglyphics was only imagina-

If candidate Harrison's managers had any ntentions of giving his letter of acceptance to the Chinese publication in advance they suddenly changed their minds and issued the document to the American press in orthodox fashion last evening. And yet there are some unconscionable Democrats who intimate that a version in Chinese would have been quite

After much research by the philological department of The Evening World it appears that the grotesque typography pubished yesterday was part of a page of Celestial commentary on the Scott Chinese Exclusion bill.

Not only in the Weekly News, but in all the laundries and in the mouths of all the Celesials, the Scott bill is the common topic.

In free translation the hieroglyphics in the Chinese organ speak eloquently in sentences from which these were culled : "Look out for yourselves, fellow-citizens, he Americans are once more in the act of

electing their Chief Magistrate. This happens once in every four years, and we know and appreciate this particular moment more than any other sons of men in existence, as we are the stepping-stone and only road to the Presidential chair of any political party that ever came into existence in the United States. "Without us, or rather the abuse of us,

neither the Republicans nor the Democrats cau ever expect to carry on their Presiden-tial campaign successfully.

Therefore, fellow citizens, don't be

alarmed at the sudden eloquence of a few beer-drinking and self-loving politicians who eloquently accuse us of sins of which they claim we only are guilty.

"They say among other things that we are here to compete with their laborers, and that they do not compete with our laborers in Cluina. "Do we compete with them? If so, where? And as to what branch of this

labor?
"Oh! the laundry industry. Undoubtedly this is what these wise politicians are kicking this is what these was position to their laborers' market in the washing business.

"The editor of the Chinese Weekly News was fortunately an eye-witness to the state of affairs in 1869 in the States of New York, Mas-

sachusetts and Maine, when there was not a single Chinese laundry in existence, and yet he failed to see in the places of these Chinese laundries now in existence in the above named States any Irish, German or American named States any Irish, German or American laundries.

"A man might walk all the way from the Battery Park to the Harlem River with a bundle of soiled linen looking for a decent wash-house, and then, should he be fortunate enough to find one, he was still more fortunate if he could get a single shirt out in time on Saturday evening to see his best girl with.

"But now the whiskey-loaded politician

But now the whiskey-loaded politician can get his wilted shirt bosoms or collars done up to the 'queen's taste' (this is an American expression), at the shortest notice and at the shortest distance from his boarding-house. And yet the women all over the States are no poorer than they were i

States are no poorer than they were in 1869. And we dare to predict that even at this hour, if Chinamen close up shop and go back to Hong Kopg, the very same state of affairs will happen to the cities of these humane politicians, as far as the laundry business is concerned, as they were in 1869.

"We are the originators of this single great industry in the United States. We created an industry which other races have thrown away or were incapable to maintain in its proper standard. And yet these relentless political hounds are even now endeavoring to make the workingmen of the United States to believe that we are competing and quarrelling with them in the laboring market for their various branches of trade.

quarrelling with them in the laboring market for their various branches of trade.

'The workingmen, or a vast number of them, in this country have others instead of themselves to do their thinking. Upon these the politicians desire to put their best work, for the moment these workingmen begin to believe such eloquent liars, then the latter would say to the former: 'All right. If you workingmen will only put us into office, we will soon show you how quick we can bounce these yellow work competitors.'

'They don't dare to say this towards the Italians, although they work cheaper than

"They don't dare to say this towards the Italians, although they work cheaper than either the Irish or Germans, and are far filthier in habits than both, because these Italians can vote for them. They don't dare to say this even to the poor Poles, although they know these are the cheapest laborers in the world, in fact they were the outcast of every other nation on the face of the earth.

"What a Chinaman earns in a single day would feed two of these Poles for an entire week, but the cowardly politicians refrain from attacking them because they likewise have votes.

have votes.
"Votes are all the politicians are after, be they from the Zulus or the Turks. they from the Zutus of the Turks. If you have no votes you are a curse among them, even if you are as good as a high-toned Church Bishop and live like Mr. Yee Show How, of the consulate here. But if we are of no earthly use to these politicians, whose fault

"Is not there a law and a sacred Constitution that says, without distinction of race, color or previous condition of servitude, all color or previous condition of servitude, all men are created equal, and that they should have the inalienable rights of all men?

"And yet, though nothing but pure prejudice against us as a race, they have not only deprived us of those 'inalienable rights of all men,' but they are even now enthusiastically fighting in the United States Senate for a law to bar, not only new Chinese excitate but the old residuate of the United

States, from again lauding upon its shores.

Even if China should retalinte, they say,
Americans will not be the losers, but the
140,000 Chinamen or China would lose 140,000 Chinamen of China would lose by it.

"Let us see. According to the last reliable Shanghai reports, there is a regular American settlement, in which there are a little over eight hundred American men, women and children, and in Hong Kong still more, say 900. Thus, in these two scaports alone we have a total population of 1,700 Ameri-

arrivals, but the old residents of the United

cans.

"Surely our esteemed American politicians don't mean that they are to make American golden eagles and send them into Africa. They are then, if we are not mistaken, to

They are then, if we are not mistaken, to take the Chinamen's money and send it over, or bring it over to America.

"Do they all bring their families over to China? No! Do they adopt and conform to Chinese habits? No! To the contrary, they abuse our customs, test down and dese-

crate our places of public worship, and sell bad and cheap whiskey to best the natives to their idea of high civilization.

"Go ahead. Let them close up their ports against us, and we will see who will be the loser in the end, and also let us see who will be the first one to say 'enough.'"

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

SOME UNIQUE COMMUNICATIONS ON THE INTERESTING SUBJECT.

BOGUS SILVER MONEY NOW.

Look Out for Dollars and Quarters Made of Base Metal and Glass.

The announcement that counterfeit \$50 gold certificates are in circulation would not cause much worry amongst most peopletheir chance of getting any sort of \$50 bill being very slim. But when Agent John P. Brooks, of the

Secret Service of the Treasury Department. warns the public that there are bogus silver dollars and silver quarters about, there is occasion for even the bootblack and scrubwoman to be apprehensive, and if your cigardealer eyes you suspiciously and tries to bite

a mouthful off the silver piece which you tender him, do not be offended, Agent Brooks and his men are indefatiga-ble in their hunt after counterfeiters, and when they recently bagged the Italian gang who were "shoving" one and two dollar bills on a confiding public, they effectively stopped that kind of crookedness for a while

at least.

These bills were made in Europe and brought over here by Russo, the leader of the gang, to be stamped and scaled. Russo was the only one of the gang who made enough out of it to pay his lawyers for defending him.

The arrest of the gang broke up counterfeiting of paper money here, indeed this gang did the first counterfeiting of any consequence since the arrest of Brockway in 1878.

But that class of evil spirits, who will not

earn their living, must do something, and they have resorted to coin counterfeiting with considerable success. Silver dollars made of base metal and glass were worked off on Preprietor Snyder, of Teutonia Hall, 300 Bowery, on Labor Day, and snide silver quarters have turned up in the till of many a saloon, grocery and bakery lately

The dollars are pretty fair shams, The dollars are pretty fair shams. They have nearly the right ring—the glass in them doing that—and they look all right to a casual observer. But they are greasy to the touch and a little too thick to go through the slot in the coin-tester and a little too light to tip up the weight on the balance.

But the cushier who would accept one of the quarter dollars should seek other employment. They are very light, greasy and of a shiney gray color.

Those found are all made from one die. The die was made from a much worn quarter.

The die was made from a much worn quarter of 1853. The issue, which had an arrowhead on each side of the date and sun's rays all

on each side of the date and sun's rays all around the eagle on the reverse side.

A \$20 counterfeit bill, evidently of long use, turned up at the Hansom Bank Aug. 29. It was a part of a deposit and was detected immediately. It was sent to the Sub-Treasury, and there, in the presence and at the request of the depositor, it was destroyed. There are no counterfeits of this bill or any other being put out by the counterfeiters in this city just now. his city just now.

GCOD-BY, MR. CYCLONE.

That Finp of the Tall You Gave Us Yester-

day Is All We Care For Just Now. The cyclone has come and gone. Yesterlay's fine, peppery mist was a flirt of the monster's tail as he whisked off to Block Island, where he is now monkeying with any shipping he may chance to gobble up.

It was a wicked cyclone and started out for ousiness. It could do more execution out at business. It could do more execution out at sea than on land, so it rushed howling along on the inside of the Gulf Stream, only giving a playful switch with its fringes along the South Carolina and New Jersey seaboard.

"We haven't got any information yot aboat what it did," said the weather sharp, but it was booked as an Al cyclone, and its reputation will be ruined if shipping interests don't suffer. erests don't suffer.

terests don't suffer.
"It Jidn't waste itself on shore, but kept out at sea along the Atlantic coast. Probably it injured a good many ships. But it is gone, and the little touch of weather yesterday was all it worried us with."
So, "ta-ta" to the cyclone. FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Miss Smith (coldly)-Certainly not, Mr. Sampson cannot be your wife. I have never given you the alightest encouragement.

Mr. Samoson-Then I may as well go. Miss Smith.

Miss Smith—Yes, and you had better go quickly;
paps, you know, has threatened to chast se you.

Mr. Sampson (doubling his fist as he turns to go)

—Miss Smith, now that I have no hopes of winning
you, I would give a ten-dollar note to have "papa"
try it on!

The Melaucholy Man. [From the Boston Courier.] Black—Who is that man over there? He is one

of the most melancholy looking beings I ever saw.

White—He is melancholy. Always in the blues. B. -Do you know him personally ? W. -Oh, yes, I know him very well. His name W.—Oh, yes, I know him very well. His n Jones. He's an author. B.—An subor? What has he written? W.—A book entitled "How to be Happy?"

They Travel Slowly. ** Profane men do not appear to get along wel in the world," said a travelling man to a com-

"I never noticed it before, but it's very easily explained."
1. How?"
1. How?"
1. They don't progress faster because they are unable to get out of a Billings-gait."

Not So Bad.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

Hobbs-There goes a man who has buried fifteen wives. Mrs. Hobbs-For heaven's sakes! What is he? Hobbs-No, an undertaker.

For Cleveland and Thurman. The Edward McGuire Association met last evening at 1342 Second avenue and organized a Cleveland and Thurman Campaign Ciub. Eighty-two members were present and the following officers were chosen: Timothy Shes, President; James Ledwith, Vice-President; Denis Keenau, Secretary; James F. Seery, Treasurer; Charles J. Halpin, Sergeant-at-Arms. This club is one of the strongest in the Nineteenth Ward.

It Might Have Been Prevented. 'Yes," said Mrs. Wabash, of Chicago, when

she had finished reading " Enoch Arden," very pretty story, though a sad one; but what pity the parties didn't live in Chucago! Our di-vorce laws are calculated to meet every possible emergency, and I doubt not that a good deal of his trouble might have been prevented."

Recipe for "Cooking a Husband"-Rules of Conduct for Domestic Angels—Wall from a Disconsolate Husband—Super-finity of Advice for Wives—Give Us a Little for Husbands.

What do your readers think of these rules o make marriage a success?

Rule 1-Never under any circumstances et the wife introduce her husband to her

Rule 2-Never let the wife ask her husband or money, but always pay her bills her own private income. Rule 3—Never let the wife ask her husband Rule 3—Never let the wife ask her husband where he is going or where he has beer; and, at whatever hour of the night he returns, let him always find his wife waiting up with his slippers ready and the spirit stand on the

table.

Rule 4—Never let the wife ask the husband to come home to dinner at any fixed hour; and if he doesn't come at all take no notice.

Rule 5—Always have one or two pretty young lady friends staying in the house in order that your husband may have some one to talk to.

order that your husband has begin to come.

Rule 6—When the babies begin to come, put them out to nurse until they are of an interesting age, and have left off crying. Then buy all their clothes yourself, and when they go to school get your papa to pay for their education.

go to school get your papa to pay for their education.

Rule 7—Never ask your husband to take you anywhere unless he offers to. Then be careful not to have a headache or to trouble him to get you anything. If after the play or the opera is over he wants to go to his club, say: "Don't bother to see me to the carriage, dear." Kiss him and let him go. If he objects to the kissing omit it.

Rule 8—When your husband sees you, always wear a smile. Never be ill or out of sorts, and never fail to let your husband know that you consider it a very great honor to have married him, and that you are filled with a sense of your own unworthiness for

with a sense of your own unworthiness for such an exalted position.

The strict observance of these rules will enable many a wife who is asked "Is Mar. riage a Failure?" to reply with a large and triumphant "No."

How to Cook a Husband.

To the Editor of The Evening World : Here is Miss Corson's receipt for cooking a rusband. It may throw some light on the marriage controversy:

A good many husbands are utterly spoiled A good many husbands are utterly spoiled by mismanagement. Some women go about it as if their husbands were bladders and blow them up. Others keep them constantly in hot water; others let them freeze by their carelessness and indifference. Some keep them in a stew by irritating nays and words. Others roast them. Some keep them in a others roast them. Some keep them in a pickle all their lives. It cannot be supposed that any husband will be tender and good managed in this way, but they are really delicious when properly treated.

that any husband will be tender and good managed in this way, but they are really delicious when properly treated.

In selecting your husband you should not be guided by the silvery appearance as in buying mackerel, nor by the golden tint as if you wanted salmon. Be sure and select them yourself, as tastes differ. Do not go to the market for him, as the best are always brought to the door. It is far better to have none unless you will patiently learn how to cook him. A preserving kettle of the finest porcelain is the best, but if you have nothing but an eartherware pipkin it will do, with care. See that the linen in which you wrap him is nicely washed and mended, with the required number of buttons and strings nicely sewed on. The him in the kettle by a strong silk cord called comfort, as the one called duty is apt to be weak. They are apt to fly out of the kettle and be burned and crusty on the edges, since, like crabs and lobsters, you have to cook them while alive.

Make a clear, steady fire out of love, neatness and cheerfulness. Set him as near this as seems to agree with him. If he sputters and fizzes, do not be anxious; some husbands do this until they are quite done. Add a little sugar in the form of what confectioners call kisses, but no vinegar or pepper on any account. A little spice improves them, but it must be used with judgment. Do not stick any sharp instrument into him to see if he is becoming tender. Stir him gently; watch the while, lest he lie too flat and close to the kettle, and so become useless. You cannot fail to know when he is done. If thus treated you will thus find him very digestible, agreeing nicely with you and the children, and he will keep as long as you want, unless you become careless and set him in a cold place.

A Husband's Complaint.

Is marriage a failure? I think it is with me. So I would like to ask advice of some good wife or husband. I have been married now about three years, and for the last two years I haven't had one day of happiness. We don't quarrel. But there is not a feeling within me that I ought to have for a good wife. My wife is not as smart as half of the wives nowadays. If she was I might respect her more. I live with her and her mother, The mother does all the work and drudging, and the wife sits down and looks out of the window or reads. When I come home from work there is always trouble. She will grumble at something and keep it up, and I will go out until bedtime. Her mother is a good woman, better than her daughter. I think I made a mistake in not marrying the old lady herself. Now if you will tell some of those good wives and husbands to give me their opinion. good wife or husband. I have been married daughter. I think I made a mistake in not marrying the old lady herself. Now if you will tell some of those good wives and husbands to give me their opinion I will give it careful consideration. I tell you, dear boys, if you have got a good wife you are the luckiest man alive and I envy you.

A STUCK HUSBAND.

A Pessimistic Bachelor.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Is marriage a failure? Well, to any one with the proper power of observation (happy those that lack such power in this instance) it must seem that in the great majority of cases it is. At the altar they say "I will" only to change it too soon in the mutual and requent "I won't" at home. It is cruel that it is so, but human nature gets tired of anyit is so, but human nature gets tired of anything in the long run, not excluding either a good husband or a good wife. With the novelty of anything ceasing, our interest, attention or sympathy begins to slacken. Such is the cruel decree of nature. Nature herself is constant only in inconstancy. Marriage a lottery! My stars I thank to have drawn its greatest prize—a blank!

CONFIRMED BACHELOR.

Washington Mulin, son of Detective Zabrisk Mullin, of the Fourth Precinct, will be married on Wednesday, Sept. 26, to Miss Mary A. Golden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Golden, at 55 South Fifth avenue. Experience

A Coming Wednesday Wedding.

CONFIRMED BACHELOR.

Teaches that certain vegetables exert in digestion a powerful influence on the blood; deficient nutrition is atimulated, the burdened current is unloaded, and poisons withheld from the parts which they pollute and defile. This simple, natural action, purifying the blood, a promptly accompilated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, a skilirul combination of such vegetable extrasts, whose active qualities and native accellencies are concentrated by a process peculiar to itself and found in ne other preparation. Hood's Sarsaparilla does actually sania cut impurities, removes obstructions and opens the natural outlets of the system. No rack, no strain, as pain accompanies the taking of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For three years I suffered with dyspeptis, growing so bad that I was completely broken down in health. I "For three years I suffered with dyspepaia, growing so bag that I was completely broken down in bashb. I began taking Hood's Earsapa-illa, and soon gained strength and appetite, and was restored to my former health." J. E. RUSSELL, Clark Commercial Hotel,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

by all druggists. Sl. six for S5. Prepared only to HOOD & UO., Apotheories, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.